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Sir Charles Hanbury Williams

1471 A 25

A N
O D E

To the RIGHT HONOURABLE
STEPHEN PORNTZ, Esq;
&c. &c. &c.

By the HONOURABLE
Sir CHARLES HANBURY WILLIAMS, Kt. of the *Bath*.

*Sensere quid Mens rite, quid Indoles
Nutrita faustis sub penetralibus
Posset - - - - -*

*Doctrina sed vim promovet insitam,
Rectique cultus pectora roborant.*

HOR. Od. IV. Lib. IV.



L O N D O N :

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AND
O D E

To the RIGHT HONOURABLE

STEPHEN



BY THE HONOURABLE

ST. CHARLES HARRIS, M.P.

Member of the House of Commons

for the County of ...

Delivered at the ...

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An O D E

To the RIGHT HONOURABLE

STEPHEN POYNTZ, Esq;

&c. &c. &c.

I.

WHILST WILLIAM'S Deeds and WILLIAM'S
Each *English* Breast with Transport raise, ^[Praise]
Each *English* Tongue employ ;
Say, POYNTZ, if thy elated Heart
Assumes not a superior Part,
A larger Share of Joy ?

B

II. But

II.

But that thy Country's high Affairs
Employ thy Time, demand thy Cares,
 You shou'd renew your Flight ;
You only shou'd this Theme pursue -----
Who can for WILLIAM feel like You ?
 Or who like You can write ?

III.

Then to rehearse the Hero's Praise,
To paint this Sunshine of his Days,
 The pleasing Task be mine -----
To think on all thy Cares o'erpaid,
To view the Hero you have made,
 That pleasing Part be thine.

IV.

Who first should watch, and who call forth
This youthful Prince's various Worth,
 You had the publick Voice ;
Wisely his Royal Sire consign'd
To Thee, the Culture of his Mind,
 And *England* blest the Choice.

V. You

V.

You taught him to be early known
By Martial Deeds of Courage shewn :
From this near *Mena's* Flood,
By His victorious Father led,
He flesh'd his maiden Sword, He shed,
And prov'd th' Illustrious Blood.

VI.

Of Virtue's various Charms You taught,
With Happiness and Glory fraught,
How Her unshaken Pow'r
Is independent of Success ;
That no Defeat can make it less,
No Conquest make it more.

VII.

This, after *Tournay's* fatal Day,
'Midst Sorrow, Cares, and dire Dismay,
Brought calm, and sure Relief ;
He scrutiniz'd His noble Heart,
Found Virtue had perform'd Her Part,
And peaceful slept the Chief.

VIII. From

VIII.

From Thee He early learnt to feel
The Patriot's Warmth for *England's* Weal;
(True Valour's noblest Spring)
To vindicate Her Church distressed;
To fight for Liberty oppressed;
To perish for his King.

IX.

Yet say, if in thy fondest Scope
Of Thought, You ever dar'd to hope
That bounteous Heav'n, so soon
Would pay thy Toils, reward thy Care,
Consenting bend to ev'ry Pray'r,
And all thy Wishes crown.

X.

We saw a Wretch, with trait'rous Aid,
Our King's and Church's Rights invade;
And thine, Fair Liberty!
We saw thy Hero fly to War,
Beat down Rebellion, break her Spear,
And set the Nations free.

XI. *Cul-*

XI.

Culloden's Field, my glorious Theme,
My Rapture, Vision, and my Dream,
Gilds the young Hero's Days :
Yet can there be one *English* Heart
That does not give thee, POYNTZ, thy Part,
And own thy Share of Praise ?

XII.

Nor is thy Fame to thee decreed
For Life's short Date : When WILLIAM's Head,
For Victories to come,
The frequent Laurel shall receive ;
Chaplets for Thee our Sons shall weave,
And hang 'em on thy Tomb.

F I N I S.



(5)

XI.

Cassius's Field, my glorious Theme,

My Rapine, Vision, and my Dream,

Could the young Hero's Days:

Yet can there be one Eagle's Heart

That does not give thee, Boynt, thy Part,

And own the Share of Fame?

XII.

Not is thy Fame to this decreed

For all's that Dares William's Head,



For Victory to come

The frequent Laurel shall receive;

Chariots for thee our Sore shall weave,

And hang 'em on thy Tomb.



